

STRENGTH.
Bitters,
and the ingredients to make
packages; for sale by all the
Grocery Dealers in Boston and
all the principal towns thro'
out the Eastern States.
N. corner of Sackville street,
British Province,
SKINNER, and PERRY
travelling agents.
Street, Boston.
per paper.

a large number of Editorials

in Dater, (N. H.) Gazette.
In our columns may be found
Bitters, prepared by Dr. S.
Mass. They are, as said to
variety of valuable and purely
own experience as well as obser-
vations, renovating and invigorating
have a good opinion of the Bitter-
rum, but discovered, prepared,
a graduate of the College of
id but little by way of pulling
them to try them to judge them-
are liable to in the spring
pepsin, Bitter and Nervous
to say that these Bitters will
be restorative. As good
as this, and the best of the
diseases, to make trial of Dr.
do no harm and may do much
cases they have. Vegeta-
unquestionably the most con-

Newspaper, Exeter, N. H.
advertiser another column
by gentlemen who are not
more than the good girl
PLEASURE of it. We have
being quite bitter enough al-
ways or quassia. Never-
alent diseases enumerated in
to become either a "fill swall-
be inclined to call at Grant's
and Strength of Doctor Rich-

Democrat, Taunton, Mass.
the numerous medicines which
time to time, we know best
only to those who have made
it. Richardson's Bitters are
Bitters used in our family last
headache, and much relief was
may be subject to nervous head-
beneficial— they proved so in the

rum the Barnstable Patriot.
—To regain or preserve these,
that we know of will do it
nothing, than Dr. Richardson's
the strictest temperance man
in them. There is no more of
to preserve the spirit of the
they are compounded.

at the DOCT'S OFFICE,

E. MASON, wholesale agents

Y HOWE: S. Park, A. Field,
G. & F. Blakes; North
G. & Ingalls; Brown-
G. & Howell; Lovell, J. Wark,
C. Parker, &c &c &c

MARBLE,
SHERIFF,
WITNESSES
D & OXFORD,
D. M.

Spring Goods!?

KIT TREDGE,

friends and the public genera-

reived from Boston a good

WOODS,

reices for CASH, or appro-

to keep, on hand all kinds of

BER,

angle and Clapboards.

1842. if 49

WISCONSIN

Boston, and offers a beauti-

LAUNES, ALL-

DAY CLOTHES,

COES,

thirty cts. per yard.

ton Velvet.

LOVES & TRUTH—

Gentlemen's Cloths.

CONNET SILK.

CLOTHS.

TRIMMINGS, LACES, and a variety

les at low prices.

on han'd and make to order.

if 27

B. BENNETT,

at Law,

FIELD, Mc.

with all necessary papers

those who purpose to avail

of the bankrupt Law. Any

trusted to him will be faithfully

44

F. RAWSON,

Sheriff,

OXFORD COUNTY.

or otherwise, promptly at

41

Guardians'

EDS

AT THE

OCRAT OFFICE.

Y LUDDEN,

Y AT LAW,

VILLAGE, Me.

DISMOWGATE,

ERY TUESDAY BY

W. E. Miller,

PROPRIETOR.

and Fifty cents in advance

erted on reasonable terms;

accountable for any error

for the advertisement—

will be made for cash in ad-

be given for a longer period

LETTERS on business must

attention.

Job Printing

atness and despatch.

Oxford Democrat.

No. 12, Vol. 2, New Series.

POETRY.

WOMAN'S "APPROPRIATE SPHERE."

BY C. C. BURKE.

It is to lend her influence to the cause
Of virtue and of human happiness;
To follow even in the steps of Him
Who came the broken-hearted to bind up;
To preach deliverance to the captive chained,
And opening of the prison to the bound.

Nor has she always been "without her sphere."
The page of history is well adorned
With many bright examples of her zeal,
Courage sublime, unbending fortitude,
And steady perseverance, when the call
Of human nature outraged, of the weak
Oppressed by lawless power, the poor cast down
Before the crushing foot of insolent wealth;
And the sad victims of despotic rage,
Sighing in hopelessness, have summoned her
To open, for the dumb, her eloquent lips;
To plead for those appointed unto death;
The spoiled to rescue from the spoiler's hand,
Her own unshaking bosom to present
Against the torrent of a conqueror's wrath,
And meet, herself, the storm of fury sent
To smite the object of her sympathy.

Was it not women, in the olden time,
That dared defy the tyrant, and preserve
The Hebrew children? Was it not in her hand
That God employed, His chosen instrument,
And raise him up, his people's champion,
To break the Egyptian yoke? "It was woman's care,
The gentle guidance of a mother's hand;
The vigilant watching of a mother's voice,
And haply, too, a sister's tones of love,
That trained his spirit for the mighty work;
Sowed in his infant heart the seeds of truth,
Of piety to God, and love to man;
Fired him with holy zeal against the wrongs
Of his afflicted brethren; filled his soul
With such affection for his kindred race,
And led him to renounce the joys of sin,
Wealth, pomp, and power, luxury and ease,
And all which royal favor could bestow;
That with God's people he might share reproach,
Affliction, toil, and hardship, for a time;
Till with a mighty hand and outstretched arm,
By him his God should break the tyrant's yoke.

For the first hour the weather was delightful.
The sun shone brightly out, and a little breeze
sprang up from the sea.

Just as the party were in the midst of an animated discussion, concerning the relative positions of England and America, and the financial prospects of the latter the boat suddenly came to a stand still, and a tremendous explosion, followed by a whizzing sound, rent the air. Every one started up and rushed to the end of the steam-boat, which began to rock violently to and fro, experiencing momentarily to be blown into the air, or pitched overboard as food for fishes. The babies, (juvenile branches of the Tupper family,) set up a roving duet with variations, while the ladies struck off into a sort of chorus, headed by Mrs. Major Tupper, who "wasn't afraid of the water," and the gentlemen strolled into each other's faces, looking remarkably terrified and singularly uninterested.

At length a young gentleman in an aquatic costume, (Mr. Alfred Augustus Higgins,) ventured to suggest that "they'd better get into the long boat at the stern."

The company made directly for the boat, headed by the Major, and half were already seated, when the captain made his appearance amongst them.

"Is there any danger, captain?" enquired Mrs. Major Tupper, withdrawing her nasal organ from the neck of a huge smelling-bottle.

"Danger!" said the captain evidently at a loss to understand her.

"Yes, sir," said Higgins, "we wish to know if there is any danger on board?"

"Not in the least, I assure you. The noise you have just heard was occasioned by the letting off of our steam. The engineer has stopped the boat to give you a little time for fishing."

"The gentlemen sneaked out of the boat, looking rather sheepish, and the captain was beginning to turn red in the face, when the ladies favored, Mr. A. Higgins, came to his relief.

"I say captain, is there really any good fishing here?"

"Excellent, sir, plenty of bass and tripe."

"Ah, captain," said the Major, "the bass in these quarters is nothing to the ba-as I've seen in P'noskibit bay. Glorious ba-as they have there. The last I saw was six feet by eight, with a wonderful nose."

The captain thought the Major must be thinking of sturgeon, but kept it to himself.

"Rods, gentlemen, rods; take your choice."

A plunge was immediately made in the direction of the rods. In another minute half a dozen anxious forms were leaning over the railing for a bite. But something is sure to be wrong.

The aquatic youth, Mr. Higgins, in tossing his line over the bows, caught his hook in the nankin covered posteriors of the Major, thereby entailing upon that gentleman a series of uncomfortable wriggles, which, of course, only served to plunge the hook deeper and deeper into his flesh, instead of extricating it from his trowsers, while the Major, forgetting his hook in the endeavors to disengage that of Mr. Higgins, deprived Mr. Mortimer Staggerston of a new, five dollar gossamer, and sent it on a voyage of discovery across the bay. Mr. Staggerston in diving forward to secure his prized hat, stumbled against Mr. Percival Jenkins, Jenkins pushed Dawkins, Dawkins pushed Dubikens, and Dubikens pushed overboard a little wicker basket, containing some half dozen eels and a small variety of flounders, with a handful of clams for bait. Here every thing came to a full stop. The clams were lost, and the captain declared that he hadn't a single shell left, and as, of course, fishes won't be caught without bait, the project was given up, and the rods restored to the owner.

Again the engine was put in motion, and the steam-boat careered gaily forward. The ladies returned to their sewing, Pompey stretched himself out at the feet of his mistress, and the gentlemen resumed their argument. A sail of another half hour brought the party to Fort Lafayette, in the narrows. Here the whole party disembarked, and Mr. Alfred Higgins and the Major were sent forward as scouts to seek out an agreeable spot for the picnic. A proper place was at length found. A cloth was spread under the shade of a large apple tree. Mrs. Major Tupper produced the knives and forks from her work bag, and each one sat down on his handkerchief.

"Really, 'tis quite provoking," exclaimed Mrs. Major Tupper, the better half of a Naval officer in the United States' Service, and the original projector of the picnic. "Really, 'tis quite

provoking!" Hero have we been nearly an hour and a half waiting for the steamer, and it is now—what time do you say it was, Major?"

"I don't paes 'tive," replied the gentleman referred to, glancing at a gold repeater which hung from his sob. "Weally, these men deserve to be hanged. Their procastination is abominable!"

"Maybe they have met with an accident," suggested one of the party.

"Or perhaps, we have mistaken the pier," ventured another.

"I shouldn't be suprised if she had gone off without us," yawned the Major.

At the idea of the boat's "going off" without them, the faces of the company lengthened considerably, and disappointment began to be visible on the countenances of all.

Just at this crisis, and while the company were debating whether they should "go back," or endure the torments of another half hour's stay upon the wharf, the steamboat hove in sight. The moment she appeared the ladies commenced talking altogether, assuring one another they were "certain that she'd come," and the gentlemen gave a loud hurrah, which brought some half dozen boys and a crowd of loafers, sports, &c. to the spot. At length the boat was secured to the wharf, the board was put out, the company rushed on board, and, after a delay of half an hour to enable the engineer to "raise the steam" for the trip, the Swan got under way.

For the first hour the weather was delightful. The sun shone brightly out, and a little breeze

sprang up from the sea.

to prepare for the dinner, when the Major, whose perceptive qualities were none of the brightest, discovered that in their hurry they had left the two negroes behind, and, as the tables were all in their care, Major Tupper and Mr. Higgins were again despatched in search of the absent servants.

Numerous were the conjectures of the party as to the cause of their absence. Some thought that, tempted by the sight of the baskets and the smell of the viands within, the negroes had made away with the spoils, and were doubtless enjoying themselves in another spot. Mr. Staggerston inclined to the opinion that they had been left on board the boat; for he had observed that they were asleep during the whole of the excursion.

Mr. Dubikens, however, (who had left his gold spectacles and a silver tooth pick in one of the baskets,) was certain that they had absconded.

When the Major and Mr. Higgins reached the wharf, they found that the boat had just gone.

The captain was hailed, however, and immediately put back, and landed the negroes and the wind.

To the banks they accordingly went.

The scene that generally occurs upon going to sea for the first time is too well understood to need a description. Suffice it to say that when the party again reached the city; they resembled

nothing but the same merry group that had left the place in the morning. The ladies did

nothing but hold their handkerchiefs to their mouths, from the moment of "putting about," until their arrival in the docks. The gentlemen were pale and wo-begone, and swore with one accord, that if they ever took an excursion again,

it should not be to the fishing banks. And the oaths have, as far as the writer is able to say, been faithfully and rigidly adhered to.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, July 26, 1842.

Old Series, No. 23, Vol. 9.

EXTRACT

From an Essay on Northern Agriculture, read before the Farmers' Society of Barnet, Vt., Sept. 30, 1841, by ROBERT SOMERS.

Public exhibitions have a tendency to excite attention, investigation, and enterprise. Much has been done in Europe towards the cause of Agriculture in this way. In Africa and a large part of Asia, where superstitious ignorance and cruel barbarism prevail, husbandry is perhaps but little thought of. But in ancient times, when the Roman Empire in all her glory ruled the world, the cultivation of the soil was considered

one of the most honorable occupations. Enter-

prising America is beginning to think the busi-

ness useful and honorable as well as the Romans.

Our brave and hardy forefathers, the first settlers of the land, had sufficient employment to clear off timber, wild beasts, Indians, and foreign foes;

the next generation to clear off the stones, build them into fences, and erect comfortable dwellings. And it now remains for us to smooth the surface and renovate the exhausted soil. Observation and experience, enlightened by science, may be taken for a guide.

Our worthy ladies, the descendants of exemplary grandmothers, can best explain the arts of making fine butter, good cheese, strong cloth, substantial dress, warm bed spreads, and many other useful and ornamental articles.

To make our farms productive and profitable at a reasonable expense, is the main point in farming. To do this several things should be known and attended to. In the first place, a selection of land most suitable for the produce intended to be raised, deserves some attention; and as we are often under the necessity of working such as we can get, although far from being best, it becomes necessary to remedy defects. In the second place, it is expedient to have good tools and team, and take all reasonable measures to have and to use a sufficiency of manure, it is the main thing to make profitable farms. In the third place, we should have good seed, good breeds of stock, and rotation of crops.

It is often expensive to adjust our fields and buildings in such a manner as to have a suitable rotation of crops. The best farmers are gradually approximating the following systems under various modifications:

For strong land in which grass keeps a good, long time, plough three years, mow three, and pasture five or six; putting on manure, and plowing the second year. The practice on this system is to sow oats the first year, plant corn and potatoes the second, and sow wheat, rye, or barley the third, along with clover and herds-grass seed. This is an excellent method on stock farms, and perhaps affords as much wages for every day

From Kendall's Repository.
RETALIATORY TARIFFS.

A retaliatory Tariff is a high, impost duty laid on the products or manufactures of a foreign country in retaliation of such duties laid by that country on our products and manufactures. The professed object generally is, by thus injuring her market to compel that country to reduce her duties in order that her people may be able to purchase more of our products and manufactures or give better prices for them. In reference to such a Tariff there are several points which it is the duty of the legislator well to consider.

First. In what manner does a retaliatory Tariff reach, so as to injure the market of a foreign nation? Obviously, by impairing the ability of our own people to purchase her products and manufactures. If by a heavy duty the prices of those articles be doubled in our market our people will have the means to purchase, as a general principle, only half as much as they did before. One half the money they paid for the necessary, comfort, or luxury imported from that country, is now taken by our own Government and put in the Treasury.

The consequence is that they get only half as much for their money as they formerly did, and one-half the fruits of their industry expended for those articles, is taken from them altogether.

The first effect, therefore, falls and falls heavily on our own people. The effect upon foreigners is secondary and consequential only. It may be serious or trifling as it is influenced by other considerations. If our country be their only market for the articles thus highly taxed, one-half the demand will be cut off, and the effect will be serious upon that particular interest. If their market be as extensive as the commercial world, the loss of half in our country will have but a slight effect if any at all. And if driven measurably out of our market they have energy and ability to make or find a new one of the same extent, our retaliation will not be felt at all.

One thing is certain: The injurious effects of a retaliatory Tariff fall first and inevitably on our own people. Whether they fall heavily or lightly, or not at all, on the country intended to be injured, is a matter which can be determined only by the circumstances.

SECONDLY. Can we by legislation injure the market of a foreign country without ultimate injury to our own? How do our people pay for what they buy abroad? Obviously, in their own produce and manufactures. Our country produced but little gold and silver.

We purchase those articles as we do all others by the products of our own industry, agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial, aided somewhat by the fisheries and the chase.

France, England, and the principal countries with which we deal are similarly situated. Our trade with them is but a mutual exchange of produce and manufactures, into which gold and silver sometimes enter to adjust balances.

Nothing is more obvious, than that any measure which impairs the ability of France or England to buy of our people, impairs in an equal degree the market for our produce and manufactures in those countries.

The first step of a Retaliatory Tariff is, to make our people pay a double price for French and English produce and manufactures.

Of course they are able to buy but one half the usual quantity. As they can sell but half as much as usual, they are able to buy but half as much of our produce and manufactures in return. The result is, that Retaliatory Tariff impairs our own market as much as it does that of the country at which it is aimed. We lay this down as a certain, general result, somewhat varied one way or the other by peculiar circumstances.

Now let us strike the balance of profit and loss produced to our people by a Retaliatory Tariff. Our people buy of England we will say, a million of yards of broad cloth at \$8 per yard, costing \$3,000,000. But because she will not permit her people to buy our flour or other produce except at a high price, Congress lays a retaliatory duty on broad cloth, which makes it cost \$6 per yard. The \$3,000,000 which formerly bought a million of yards, will now buy but half a million, and the English lose their market to the extent of \$1,500,000.

In losing their market, they lose their ability to purchase of us in an equal degree, so that the market for our products is also impaired to the extent of \$1,500,000.

The people lose the whole amount of the retaliatory duty paid into the Treasury.

They lose the market to the extent of \$1,500,000.

Total loss to our own people, The English lose their market to the extent of \$1,500,000.

Balance of loss against our own people, \$1,500,000.

In its nature, the effects of such a measure are not ascertainable with mathematical precision, and we present the foregoing only to illustrate a general result. That in most cases Retaliatory Tariffs produce more injury to the country which imposes them, than to those on which they are intended to operate, we have not the least doubt. They are suicidal in the highest degree, and can only be useful as a temporary expedient, and under circumstances which bring the foreign nation peculiarly within the reach of our legislation.

Nine times out of ten, they do unqualified mischief, producing no effect, but to provoke a blind retaliation on the other side.

Who profits by this system? Not the people of either of the two countries—nobody but the dependents of Government—none but those who live by taxation upon the labor of the people.

The philosophic statesman will look upon high tariffs in foreign countries as he does upon natural obstructions to the trade of his own—to be removed if they can be without too much cost, and to be submitted to if they cannot.

He would think it no remedy for bars in the mouths of the rivers of Europe, Asia, and Africa, to throw bars into the mouths of our own; yet that mode of redress would be just as rational as a retaliatory tariff, where there is no well grounded hope of compelling foreign countries

to recede from their impositions. If by throwing bars into our rivers, we can induce them to dig out the bars in theirs, it may be expedient to inflict this certain injury on our own trade; if not, it is in the highest degree foolish and fatal.

It is passion, resentment, revenge, which induces rulers to resort to this species of retaliation, and the unhappy governed are its victims. It is indeed, a WAR ON MANKIND, next in its evils to that in which the rulers of one nation lead forth its people to plunder, maim, and kill the people of another. It is a contest in which both parties are sure to incur certain injury without any certain good to either. It rests on war-principles for its justification and generally results as war does, in unqualified mischief to both nations.

Let us dismiss this spirit of revenge. Let us trade wherever and however nature or man will permit. Let us seek relief in christian forbearance and the progress of truth resting in the faith, that no nation can injure the trade of another so agricultural and consequently so independent as the United States WITHOUT DOING A GREATER INJURY TO THEIR OWN.

A wide vista opens here which we may hereafter explore. A. K.

THE POISONED CHALICE RETURNED.

"It was your bull that gored my ox. Indeed! That alters the case."

"Robespierian—Heads off!—The Ex-Postmaster General (Granger,) who was an Abolitionist at home, and then assured Gen. Garrison that he was no Abolitionist—and who was lately attempting to head Capt. Tyler, has coolly confessed in the H. of R., in reply to Mr. Weller, that he had removed 1,700 Postmasters, and would have removed 3,000 more—making 4,700 in all—thus pleading guilty to the charge of proscription, after the Whigs had got into power by promising to proscribe proscription."

Well, that was fun while it lasted, wasn't it, whig-gies? You did a brisk business, all over the country, till Gen. Garrison died, and during a few months following—but the day of retribution has come a little sooner than you expected. The whig heads now begin to fall. The following from the Boston Atlas tells how the hangman screams, when he feels the halter drawn around his own neck, or sees one of his own family dangling from the rope. You might as well keep quiet Mr. Atlas. Capt. Tyler controls the guillotine, and will use it as he pleases.

From the Atlas of the 14th inst.

John Tyler Ejecting Whigs from Office.— Tyler is fast giving evidence of his proclivity towards Loco Focoism. He has just removed a worthy whig from the office of Postmaster in Cooperstown, N. Y., and given the office to an ultra Loco Foco, who was formerly engaged in hanging Gen. Garrison in effigy. Let the Whig Party throughout our country, look at this, and see if Tyler is any longer worthy of their support.

The following is from the Albany Evening Journal.

JOHN TYLER'S PROSCRIPTION OF A WHIG POSTMASTER.

Post Office, Cooperstown, N. Y., July 8, 1842.

FRONT WEED—The base wrong has been consummated! The grossest insult to the feelings of the Whig party has been deliberately perpetrated by the traitorous imbecile of the White House. Davis, an ultra Loco Foco, has been rewarded with the office of Postmaster of this place. He takes the office to-night or to-morrow morning. His appointment came by this evening's mail.

The whigs feel this most atrocious outrage keenly. This is my last official document.

ANDREW M. BARBER.

This blow, suspended a few days by the remonstrances of John C. Clark and other staunch Whig members of Congress, has descended upon the head of Mr. Barber, the competent, faithful, obliging, respected Postmaster at Cooperstown. It furnishes conclusive evidence of the treacherous coalition which John Tyler has formed with Loco Focoism. It is the most shameless and mendacious prostitution of official power that has ever disgraced the Presidential office.

Mr. Barber was appointed Post Master by Mr. Granger with the approbation of Gen. Garrison. He has faithfully discharged the duties of his office. There is no complaint or pretext of delinquency against him. And yet a man who owes his power to the Whig party, has removed a Whig Post Master, and given the office to a Loco Foco.

Such treachery as this, as we have said before, has no parallel but in that of Benedict Arnold. These outrages will provoke a storm of popular indignation that will send John Tyler howling back to his miserable obscurity, loathed by those whom he betrays, and scorned by those who are the recipients of his treachery.

In relation to this extraordinary removal and appointment, the Oswego Republicans has the following notices.

Appointment by the Post Master General.— Robert Davis, to be Postmaster in this village, in place of Andrew M. Barber, removed, without cause. This appointment was received just as we were ready for press. A full statement of this atrocious insult will undoubtedly be laid before the public in our next. A call for a public meeting will be seen in another column.

The following is the call referred to; the gentlemen signing it are among the most respectable citizens of this State.

POST OFFICE MEETING.

The Whigs of this and the adjoining towns are earnestly invited to meet at the Otsego Hotel, in Cooperstown, on Wednesday next, at 3 o'clock, P. M., to consult and express freely their opinion upon the extraordinary conduct of the Postmaster General, in removing Andrew M. Barber, an efficient and distinguished Whig, and appointing to his place a man notorious for hanging the late lamented Gen. Garrison in effigy.

July 8, 1842.

ROBERT CAMPBELL,

JOHN RUSSELL,

WM. H. AVERILL,

WILLIAM NICHOLS,

HENRY SCOTT.

The Republican, in another paper says:

"This whole district is looking with an intense

but painful solicitude, not believing that the Post Master General seriously contemplated such a change. The Department are in full possession of all the facts, and will therefore act advisedly (and we trust, cautiously) in the matter. Against the present postmaster, Mr. Barber, not the fraction of a charge exists. The community, almost to a man, have attested their entire satisfaction to the manner in which the duties of the office are discharged; and full four-fifths of that community deprecate his removal, and the appointment of the man Davis, to his place. We for ever further comment at this time."

The New York Commercial Advertiser, which is strongly inclined to be very lenient in regard to the waywardness of Captain Tyler, thus remarks upon the removal of Mr. Barber and the appointment of Davis.

"An Extraordinary Act.—We spoke the other day of an unpleasant rumor from Cooperstown, to the effect that the Whig postmaster of that town, and an excellent officer had either been removed, or was about to be, to make room for a Van Buren man, who had been engaged in hanging General Garrison in effigy. The One

or Republican of yesterday confirms the rumor. There must be some mistake upon this subject, at Washington, and we respectfully but earnestly invite the attention of the Post Master General

especially to the case. Most assuredly the Whigs

of this State will not acquiesce in measures like

this. What? a good, faithful Whig to be turned

out of office to make room for a jacobin who al-

lowed the beloved Garrison to be hung in effigy

from his own premises?"

Family Secrets.—At the celebration of the 4th

of Philadelphia by a portion of the *soilic party*,

Mr. Prossit a Tyler *whig*, in a response to a sen-

timent complimenting him, made the following

important remarks:

"Had General Garrison been spared to the

country, had that great and good man lived to

administer the Government, the quarrel which

has now taken place between the ultra Whigs

and the President would have occurred with him.

He was entirely too honest for them, and his last

moments of existence, and I speak mournfully,

were embittered by their savage rapacity. Mr.

Prossit gave an account of a scene which he wit-

nessed between General Garrison and three or

four leading whigs on the 22d of March, 1841,

and at the last interview which he, Mr. P. ever

had with him. Those men were urging the in-

discriminate discharge of Democratic office-hold-

ers—all the parties appeared warm and eager in

the controversy, until at length Gen. B. started up,

and with a warmth and energy he rarely ex-

hibited, he extended his arms, exclaiming at the

same time, "So help me God I will resign my

office before I can be guilty of such iniquity."

The good, old man continued to assert his deter-

mination to a moderate and just course, and his

persecutors left the house very much dissatisfied.

After they were gone the President turned to me and remarked, "Prossit, I am glad to see

you—the federal portion of the Whig party are

making desperate efforts to seize the reins of

Government—they are arguing the most unmoral

proscription; and if they continue to do so

much longer they will drive me mad."

This was the last interview I had with the lamented Garrison. In a very short time afterwards he had been gathered to his fathers."

OFFICE HOLDERS.

If Capt. Tyler carries out the views of the Mad-
isonian in regard to removals, there will be some
fun, "all along shore," one of these days. That
he will remove every Clay man from office, at no
very distant period, now seems very probable.

The only restraint upon him, in this matter, is
the Clay Senate. That will be out of the way in
the course of a month or six weeks; and then
look out for stormy weather, as the Almanac ma-
kers say.

There will be a radical change in the Senate
after the 4th of March. The political law of the
South and West is that the Senators must obey
instructions, or resign. Under this law, the Dem-
ocrats will gain two Senators in Virginia, one in
Georgia, and two in North Carolina, making a
difference of ten votes. This alone would change
the political complexion of that body. But the
Democrats will probably get two Senators in Ten-
nessee, and possibly one in Louisiana. So look

out for important changes, "all along shore," in
the Custom Houses and Post Offices. All the
Whigs that have superseded Democrats in this
State, and we believe, generally in New England,
are red hot *Clay whigs*.

The Collectors in this City, Bath, and other

places, and several Clay Post Masters, are al-

ready shivering in the wind. *Evans* no longer

has influence with the President. We under-

stand that the doings of the late *whig* State Con-

vention held in this city, are known at the

White House. And that they gave great dissatisfaction.

Well they might.

Clay Office Holders of Maine—Look out for

important changes soon. [Portland Argus.]

HAY.—The handsomest hay we have ever seen

was made thus: Never spread at all—raked as

soon as the dew was off, after it was cut, into

small windrows—permitted thus to stand till the

AND WHIGGISM.

and among the results of the late Marshal Law, and thus saved it from plunder and fire, of the modern whigs to free Boston Atlas down, nearly the New England has arrayed itself people of Rhode Island—“to any people” was an old Providence Journal, a whig paper three years since, and now that solving this principle of free suffrage directly before the people, the whig party arraying itself on the

majority in Rhode Island determines to maintain the great principle of representation should go hand in hand with the extension of freedom and the righteous doctrines of republicanism.

The Boston Atlas thinks “the cause of good government, and rational liberty would have been promoted” if Gov. King had “ordered every man, who was taken in arms against the State, TO BE SHOT BY a drum head court martial, or TO BE HUNG UP BY THE NECK ON THE NEAREST TREE.” Such is the treatment which modern whiggery thinks every man deserves, who attempts to exercise his natural and inalienable rights, and consequently they must think all the patriots of the Revolution ought to have been shot or “hung up by the neck on the nearest tree.” And if these “law and order” algerines of Rhode Island and their upholders and defenders, the Whig leaders of this State, had been in being at that time, they would undoubtedly have been clamorous for the summary punishment of Washington, the Adamses, Hancock, Jefferson, Franklin and the thousand other master spirits of the Revolution, as they are now pleased with the cruelty and torture inflicted upon the oppressed people of Rhode Island. But this is modern whiggery’s sympathy for the poor!

Boots has published his charges against the President in the National Intelligencer. They charge him with various crimes and misdemeanors, among which are ordering the payment of accounts that had been rejected by the accounting officers—retaining men of his who had been rejected by the Senate—turning out officers, and appointing others, all on account of their political sentiments—his objections to the apportionment bill—his vetoes—bartering away the offices to government, and his principles, to buy the support of the democratic party—“duplicity, equivocation and falsehood with his late Cabinet and Congress”—“publishing slanderous letters” with a view of creating a false and unmerited sympathy for himself, and bringing Congress into disrepute with the people”—refusing aid to the Algerines of Rhode Island, in their war against liberty and justice—pursuing a course of vacillation, weakness and folly—“being utterly unworthy and unfit to have the destinies of this nation in his hands,” and having brought upon the House the necessity of impeaching him, or of surrendering up the Government entirely to him.

Such is the latest bull from “the great Pacifier,” the *meek and plow* “farmer of Ashland.” Boots is but the tool of Clay in this matter, and the disclaimer of the Whigs is all a matter of policy. They feared that an impeachment of the President would prove their ruin, and therefore Boots is induced to go ahead on his own hook, to try the feelings of the people.

Evidence of Insanity—Boots—“the header,” said in the House of Representatives, a few days ago, that “he solemnly believed that if the power of the House to impeach was not restored to, in less than six months Pennsylvania avenue would gleam with more than 10,000 bayonets.” If that is the case we have not a particle of doubt that they will be led on by Henry Clay or some of his faction, to seize by force the power which they well know the people will never give them.

A departure from the path of rectitude by nations, as well as by individuals, will always, sooner or later, beget its own punishment. The right way is the only safe way. And those who sow to the wind must reap the whirlwind. Every trespass upon the right of its own subjects, or upon other nations, by any Government, must be followed by a just retribution. This truth is fully illustrated by the present situation of the people of England. The distress and misery of her people is almost entirely the result of her past legislation, and consequent violation of the rights of a portion of her subjects, and of her neighbors. She has ever legislated for her favored class, regardless of all the great body of her hard working people; and the deplorable consequences are now seen in the poverty, destitution and wretchedness, so prevalent throughout the whole country. Her condition may afford a lesson full of instruction and of warning to those who are prone to follow her example.

Important Decision—The Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, on Monday, decided the case of the Journeyman Shoemakers, indicted and convicted of a conspiracy before the Municipal Court of Boston, in 1840. The Defendants formed an association and entered into an agreement not to work with certain persons who ran down their wages. For this they were indicted. But the Supreme Court decided in their favor. Now a journeyman may legally, and without fear of an indictment, work, or refuse to work, when and for whom he pleases, and may insist upon such conditions and terms as he may think fit. Every manufacturer, producer and trader fixes the price for his property and the terms upon which he will dispose of it; and there is no good reason why a man may not do the same with respect to his labor.

Curious—We saw, a few days ago, a Maryland paper, an old man who, 20 years since was as black as negroes generally are. His color has undergone an entire change, except a few spots on his face, and he is now white, and his skin exceedingly fair. His hair is the only evidence of his ever having been a negro.

The celebrated Alexander McLeod made his appearance in Buffalo a few days since. He was greeted and followed by a mob, who offered no violence except with their tongues, till he took refuge in a store. His tarry was short.

The Boundary. The Journal of Commerce of the 10th says, says:—“We have abundant reason to believe that negotiation with England is substantially concluded, and that if every thing is not finally settled in every particular, nothing has been left in any other than a safe and amicable position.”

afloat, says the Eastern Argus, of New Hampshire, is soon to go into the charge of the Madisonian. It we give to it no credit.

Gen. JACKSON put the city of New Orleans under Martial Law, and thus saved it from plunder and fire, and its citizens from the sword and the prison. For this he has suffered more abuse and persecution from the federalists than any other man living. They never have and never will forgive him.

But when the usurping rulers of Rhode Island put that whole State under Martial law and continue it solely for the purpose of punishing men who have committed no crime, and wreaking vengeance upon them for daring to strive for the dearest rights of freemen, of which they were forcibly deprived, then federalism applauds, defends and approves.

In the first case Martial law was necessary for the preservation of the rights of freemen. In the latter, it was necessary in order to prevent the people from obtaining and enjoying those rights. Federalism is true to itself in this as in every thing else—always opposed to the extension of freedom and the righteous doctrines of republicanism.

The Boston Atlas thinks “the cause of good government, and rational liberty would have been promoted” if Gov. King had “ordered every man, who was taken in arms against the State, TO BE SHOT BY a drum head court martial, or TO BE HUNG UP BY THE NECK ON THE NEAREST TREE.” Such is the treatment which modern whiggery thinks every man deserves, who attempts to exercise his natural and inalienable rights, and consequently they must think all the patriots of the Revolution ought to have been shot or “hung up by the neck on the nearest tree.” And if these “law and order” algerines of Rhode Island and their upholders and defenders, the Whig leaders of this State, had been in being at that time, they would undoubtedly have been clamorous for the summary punishment of Washington, the Adamses, Hancock, Jefferson, Franklin and the thousand other master spirits of the Revolution, as they are now pleased with the cruelty and torture inflicted upon the oppressed people of Rhode Island. But this is modern whiggery’s sympathy for the poor!

Boots has published his charges against the President in the National Intelligencer. They charge him with various crimes and misdemeanors, among which are ordering the payment of accounts that had been rejected by the accounting officers—retaining men of his who had been rejected by the Senate—turning out officers, and appointing others, all on account of their political sentiments—his objections to the apportionment bill—his vetoes—bartering away the offices to government, and his principles, to buy the support of the democratic party—“duplicity, equivocation and falsehood with his late Cabinet and Congress”—“publishing slanderous letters” with a view of creating a false and unmerited sympathy for himself, and bringing Congress into disrepute with the people”—refusing aid to the Algerines of Rhode Island, in their war against liberty and justice—pursuing a course of vacillation, weakness and folly—“being utterly unworthy and unfit to have the destinies of this nation in his hands,” and having brought upon the House the necessity of impeaching him, or of surrendering up the Government entirely to him.

Such is the latest bull from “the great Pacifier,” the *meek and plow* “farmer of Ashland.” Boots is but the tool of Clay in this matter, and the disclaimer of the Whigs is all a matter of policy. They feared that an impeachment of the President would prove their ruin, and therefore Boots is induced to go ahead on his own hook, to try the feelings of the people.

Evidence of Insanity—Boots—“the header,” said in the House of Representatives, a few days ago, that “he solemnly believed that if the power of the House to impeach was not restored to, in less than six months Pennsylvania avenue would gleam with more than 10,000 bayonets.” If that is the case we have not a particle of doubt that they will be led on by Henry Clay or some of his faction, to seize by force the power which they well know the people will never give them.

A departure from the path of rectitude by nations, as well as by individuals, will always, sooner or later, beget its own punishment. The right way is the only safe way. And those who sow to the wind must reap the whirlwind. Every trespass upon the right of its own subjects, or upon other nations, by any Government, must be followed by a just retribution. This truth is fully illustrated by the present situation of the people of England. The distress and misery of her people is almost entirely the result of her past legislation, and consequent violation of the rights of a portion of her subjects, and of her neighbors. She has ever legislated for her favored class, regardless of all the great body of her hard working people; and the deplorable consequences are now seen in the poverty, destitution and wretchedness, so prevalent throughout the whole country. Her condition may afford a lesson full of instruction and of warning to those who are prone to follow her example.

Time’s Changes—In contrast with the present denunciations of Mr. Tyler by the Federal press, we can not do better than publish, for a few days, the following resolution, passed at a Federal meeting in New York little more than a year ago:

“RESOLVED, That while we mourn over the departure of the venerable head of our nation, we do not ‘sorrow as men without hope,’ for in the person of JOHN TYLER, now his successor, we see all the character, the ability and the experience required in that high trust. We hail him as a statesman of the HARRISON SCHOOL, and rejoice that the mantle of the great deceas-

ED HAS FALLEN ON ONE WHO WILL HONOR IT.”

Corsets useful sometimes—Several persons were dangerously wounded at Geneva, N. Y. on the 4th by the explosion of some fire works. A Mrs. Snelling was struck by a rocket in the chest, but a corset board prevented a fatal injury.

Despatches from Mexico—A special messenger was sent by express, last week, from Washington, for New Orleans, with despatches for our minister at Mexico. The nature of the despatches, of course, are not known, but their importance may be inferred from the despatch with which they have been sent forward.

The following sentiment was recently given at a temperance table in New Hampshire:

“By John Long—The Hon. Thomas F. Marshall; Washington’s regret to find him a duelist. They wish he had aimed higher.”

A Hard Head—An athletic black man, while carrying a hod in a building down town, was struck on his head by a salmon brick which fell from the scaffold nearly two stories high. “Look out up dare, how you throw your bricks,” vociferated the hod carrier, “guess you want to kill a nigger.” What is most strange, is, that the man was not even stunned, and the brick was broken in two by coming in contact with his head.

Phil. Gazette—

The celebrated Alexander McLeod made his appearance in Buffalo a few days since. He was greeted and followed by a mob, who offered no violence except with their tongues, till he took refuge in a store. His tarry was short.

The Boundary. The Journal of Commerce of the 10th says, says:—“We have abundant reason to believe that negotiation with England is substantially concluded, and that if every thing is not finally settled in every particular, nothing has been left in any other than a safe and amicable position.”

afloat, says the Eastern Argus, of New Hampshire, is soon to go into the charge of the Madisonian. It we give to it no credit.

John Tyler. We have no sympathy for John Tyler, although we admire the courage which has enabled him manfully to face his own party in the discharge of his duty. We like his votes—yet, we repeat it, we have no sympathy for the man. A democrat in heart, he left the democratic party from mere personal feeling, and under that feeling connected himself with the opposition. Under that feeling he allowed himself to run for Vice President, knowing that if the Providence of God should place him ultimately in the Presidential Chair, he could not satisfy the party with whom he had associated himself. Under the same personal feeling he signed the bill repealing the sub-treasury, and was unable to offer any better substitute than a mere *Virginia abstraction*; the consequence is that the public funds are in a hazardous condition, and liable to constant and undetected peculation. “He is joined to his idols—let him alone.”

The only proper course for the democratic party is to adhere faithfully to their own organization, and to those men who, in the hour of temptation, while dazzling promises were held up before their eyes, manfully met the enemy. Let us make no compromise with John Tyler, or any of his “omnibus” company. For the sake of the country, we will be properly thankful for all the democracy of his administration, and at the end of the first term give him an opportunity, in the calm retreat of his home, to ponder well the great game of politics he has so unwisely played.—Portland American.

The Tariff Bill passed. As we supposed, this bill has passed, and in such a shape that “Veto No. 4” will drive it again from the White House. The duties under the present bill more than double the 20 per cent. of the compromise act. Will the South be satisfied with this?—Never—unless they have sold themselves soul and body to Clay, and thrown into the scales the interest of all the States on the other side of the Potowmack, as a make-weight? Will the North be contented? The corporations and other monied powers may be, but the farmers and mechanics will spurn it as another attempt to head Captain Tyler” at their expense. We surmise that they will not be found, when the hour of trial comes, quite ready to lay upon the alter, a sacrifice to the towering and reckless ambition of trading politicians. The whigs are rushing wildly on to their own destruction—on illustration of the truth, “Whom the gods design to destroy they first make mad.”—Portland American.

Mr. Webster and the Mexican Minister. Quite a billious correspondence has been carried on lately between the Secretary of State and the Mexican Minister, Mr. Bœ—Bœ—really the name is entirely unspeakable.—The latter gentleman threatens war with the U. States, and talks as though it would be mere pastime to walk a Mexican Army through our Union, and level our cities with the cannonading of his three fishing smacks and two schooners, called by courtesy the *Navy*.

Mr. Webster straightens his back, puts on one of his thundercloud scowls—such as he wore at Patchouche, when he dared any man to call him an aristocrat within reach of his arm—and informs the Minister that the government has done no wrong, and that he must talk more civilly, and improve decidedly in his general behaviour, or take the awful consequences. The correspondence is too long, and upon the whole too uninteresting, for insertion in our columns; but it is most adroitly managed on the part of our government.—P. American

The Responses—An ignorant fellow, about to be married, resolved to make himself perfect in the responses of the service, but by mistake got by heart the office of baptism for riper years; so when he was asked in church will you have this woman?” he answered, “I renounce them all.” The clergyman said, “I think you are a fool,” to which he replied, “all this I firmly believe.”

Mr. Webster’s Reception. The largest concourse of people ever assembled in Northern Ohio, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer of the 13th inst., was in our city yesterday, to greet with cordial welcome the distinguished statesman and ex-President, MARTIN VAN BUREN. So vast a multitude, assembled upon a brief notice, without distinction of party, must have been gratifying to those, who, at this busy season, had laid aside their implements of husbandry and left far behind their homes, to pay their respects to him whom the nation hath delighted to honor. He arrived at 11 o’clock, in the steamboat from Detroit, and landed under a national salute from the City Guards. He was there received by the committee of arrangements, and escorted in a large procession to the American House, from the balcony of which he was addressed by S. Starkweather, Esq. in behalf of the citizens, to whom he made an eloquent reply.

Sour Grapes. We know a “ciderite” who is sick of “two dollars a day and roast beef” that he will not touch either. Cause ye! He can’t get ‘em.—Times.

The Thomaston Recorder states that information is wanted of one Ebenezer Bucklin, who left his home in Warren, (Me.) on Monday afternoon, 27th June, and has not since been heard of.

W. I. Goods. The Fredericksburg Examiner states that the farmers are looking forward to the harvest time with great interest. The wheat fields look luxuriant, and promise a fine crop; though the rye, says the Herald, is greatly injured by the rust. The weather has been rather cold for corn.

A Western editor, lately turned off his renders with the plea that he had “fence to build, sheep to shear, trowsers to patch, and corn to weed.” No time to write.

“Mike, and it is yourself that can be after telling me how they make ice creams?”

“In truth I can; do they not bake them in cold ovens, sure?”

Mice vs. Spearmint. Mice have such an aversion to the common spearmint, that they will not approach a crib or granary in which a few sprigs of this herb are strewed.

Harvest. The Frederick (Md.) Examiner states that the farmers are looking forward to the harvest time with great interest. The wheat fields look luxuriant, and promise a fine crop; though the rye, says the Herald, is greatly injured by the rust. The weather has been rather cold for corn.

DIED. In Andover, North Surplus, June 21st, Mrs. Reziah Dun, wife of Mr. Aaron Dun, aged 55 years and 4 months.

CIRCULAR.

To the Mechanics of Maine:

Agreeably with the wishes of our Mechanic brethren throughout the State, as expressed by correspondence between the several Associations, the undersigned, Committee of the Bangor Mechanic Association, designate WEDNESDAY, the tenth day of August next, as a suitable time for the assembling of the Mechanics of Maine, in

Assignee’s Sale.

TO be sold at public Auction at E. P. Poor’s house next at 10 o’clock A. M. the following property belonging to the estate of ERASTUS P. POOR, Bankrupt: The right of redemption of the farm where said Poor now lives, reference being had to the Deeds.

Also, a lot of land containing 50 acres in Andover, Me. called the Jackson lot. Also, one lot in Byron, Me. called the Cutting lot, containing 100 acres.

Three notes of hand against Holdsworth Newton, of about \$150. Said notes are secured by a deed of 24 acres of land in said Andover, called the Peice Webster lot. Two notes against Moses G. Merrill of about \$200.

Note against Jacob Farrington “do”

do Abiel Bedell “do”

do A. W. Parker “do”

do David Lombard “do”

do Eben Poor “do”

do Andrew Campbell for 2 sheep.

Execution against Francis Swan & John Farrington \$18

do do Stacy Stewart 25

do do James S. Douglass 20

do do Timo. Ayres & Wm. Frost 40

Note against Simeon Shurtleff, about \$15

do Nath. Abbott, 4

do Moses Abbott, 2

do Jacob F. Bragg, Jr. 17

do the right hand Moses Merrill’s note of about \$65.

One note of Stags, 10 Sheep, mortgaged to E. P. Poor for about \$200. The right to redeem 1 Bœ, 1 Stag, 1 pair of oxen, 1 pair of Steers, 1 pair of colts, mortgaged to Lyman Baker, of Rumford, for about \$50. One Pew in the South Meeting House.

Also, the right to redeem 1 Cow, 1 single Waggon, 1 Harness, mortgaged to Silvanus Poor, Jr. The right to redeem one horse mortgaged to Wm. F. Jordan for \$15.

Also the right to a certain parcel of land set off on the Swan & Farrington Execution mentioned above.

Account against Albert Newton, 1

do Jacob Grapes, 17

do Aaron Dunn, Jr. 27

do* James Godwin, 218

do James C. Thompson, 228

do Joseph Chase, 300

do David Sweet, 475

REFORM THE AMERICAN PUBLIC NEARLY SEVEN YEARS.

Benjamin Brandreth's Pills.

THIS vegetable and truly innocent medicine, *REVIVES THE BLOOD, and immediately stays the further PROGRESS OF DISEASE in the bodies of those whose powers of life are not already exhausted. Where human means can avail, there scarcely is any complaint, for want of sickness, that the **BRANDRETH'S PILLS** will not relieve, and generally cure. Although these pills produce a known effect, that effect is not to prostrate the body, as with other medicines, but the frame is invigorated by the removal of the cause of weakness, the morbid, the vitiated humors from the body.*

Harmless in themselves, they merely

ASSIST NATURE.

To throw out the occasion of sickness from the body, and they require no alteration in the diet or clothing.

In fact, the human body is better able to sustain without injury, the inclemency of the weather, while under the influence of this *INFECTION DESTROYER, DISEASE ERADICATOR, MEDICINE*, than at any other time.

The importance of Brandreth's Pills for seamen and travellers is, therefore, self evident.

By the timely use of this Medicine how much anxiety and sickness might we not prevent! Cold, Bilious affections, Typhus, Scarlet and fevers of all kinds, would be unknown! But where sickness does exist, let no time be lost, let the **BRANDRETH'S PILLS** be at once sent for, that the Remedy may be applied, without further loss of time.

TO BE REMEMBERED—

That Brandreth's Pills have stood a seven years' test in the United States.

That they are a vegetable and innocent medicine, yet all powerful for the removal of disease, whether chronic or recent infectious, or otherwise.

That they purify the blood, and stay the further progress of disease in the human body.

That in many cases, where the dreadful ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means could save life, have patients by the use of these pills, been restored to good health; the devouring disease having been completely eradicated.

That a DEATH BLOW has been struck upon countenances, READ WHAT FOLLOWS.

Security to the patrons of Brandreth's Pills.

NEW LABELS.

The New Labels on a single Box of the Genuine Brandreth's Pills, contain

15 0 0 3 L E T T E R S ! ! ! !

In consequence of the great variety of Counterfeits of Brandreth's Pills, and which, in many instances, so nearly resemble in outward appearance the genuine of the old style, as often to deceive the unwary; Doctor Brandreth, acting under a sense of duty to the public, has employed those celebrated artists, Messrs. Perkins & Durand, who have succeeded in producing at great cost three New Labels, from steel, or extreme difficulty of execution, and of so complicated a nature, as to amount to an impossibility of imitation, being considered by judges a master-piece in the art of engraving.

The order of the top, and also of the under label, is composed of the most elaborate and delicate patterns of lace work. To crown the charm of these beautiful labels, the paper upon which they are printed is previously printed with Red Ink, after a design so exquisite and minute as to defy competition; the top and the under label each contain the words "B E N J. B R A N D R E T H ' S P I L L S," written in red ink nearly two hundred times—the top & under label containing, therefore, upwards of five thousand letters.

There is also upon the top, the under, and the side label, two signatures of Dr. Brandreth; and the other his full signature, thus—B. Brandreth; and the other his full signature, thus—Benjamin Brandreth; both being fac-similes of the writing of Dr. Brandreth, to imitate which is forged.

The Brandreth's Pills having these labels upon them, can be relied upon as the true and genuine.

Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office, 241 Broadway, N. Y.

N. E. OFFICE,
19, HANOVER STREET, 19,
BOSTON.

Sub-Agents in Oxford County will be supplied by Mr. John O. Langley, my only travelling Agent in Maine—or by ordering from my Principal N. E. Office,
19, HANOVER STREET, 19—MORSTON.

NEVER think to procure GENUINE BRANDRETH'S PILLS in Oxford County but of the following regular Agents for their sale.

PARIS, N. Y.—THOMAS CROCKER, Alanson Briggs & Co.

Albany, G. F. Kirtland.

Bethel, Jacob H. Lovejoy & Co.

Ira C. Kimball.

E. M. Carter.

Washington Bray.

Ward.

Buckfield, Artemas F. Cole & Co.

Canton, J. M. Denson.

Danvers, Gibson & Ingalls.

Dixfield, I. N. & C. Stanley.

Fryeburg, H. C. Buswell.

Hartford, Winslow Hall.

Hiram, John V. Hubbard.

Livermore, Samuel F. Noyes.

Officer's Lodging.

Kesby & Kimball.

Britton & Washburn.

James Walker.

Curtis P. Howe.

W. E. Goodnow.

Charles Durrell.

John Higgins.

Joshua Graham.

Ola C. Bolster.

Alvin Bolster.

Benjamin Nevers.

Mitchell & Bradford.

Philo Clark.

Ezekiel Martin.

Abel Houghton.

Jotham Goodnow.

Greenwood, July 1st, 1842.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.

Sole Proprietor of Brandreth's P. V. Pills.

April 1, 1842.

39

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, expecting to leave town about the first of September next, requests all persons indebted to him, either by note or account, to make payment previous to that time, as he will, after that time, be under the necessity of leaving all unsettled demands with an Attorney for collection.

15 WOOL will be taken in payment at fair prices, if delivered at his residence within forty days.

EBENEZER DRAKE.

North Paris, June 1, 1842.

45

Commissioners' Notice.

A further time of two months from the 24th day of May is allowed to the creditors of the estate of

TIMOTHY ABBOTT,

late of Andover, in said county, deceased, to bring in and prove their claims, and the undersigned Commissioners on said estate, hereby give notice that they will attend to that service at the House of the late deceased on Wednesday, the 13th day of July next, at three o'clock in the afternoon.

EDWARD L. POOR, SILVANUS POOR, Jr. Com's.

June, 1842.

7

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, with the Will annexed on the estate of

ZERI PIKE,

late of Livermore, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JONATHAN PINE.

June 28, 1842.

39

BLANKS

For sale at this Office.

SALT RHEUM.

THE subscriber having, as he has reason to believe, discovered a certain cure for the Salt Rheum; and which may also be considered as a remedy for various other humors or diseases, would inform the public that he has applied for and received the United States Letters Patent, from the proper authority at the city of Washington, for said remedy, which he denominates a Compound for the cure of the Salt Rheum and other Diseases of the Skin.

He is aware that some may doubt whether there is any cure, for the disease. He has often related it himself, in many instances, to friends and a list of physicians, who have received from him the article to be immediately caused to be prepared.

He has, however, once, in his experience, is a disorder not fully conquered. He was himself greatly afflicted with it, more than twenty years, and at times, for months together, was unable to labor, and sometimes even to walk, or dress himself.

He applied to many physicians—and tried various things prescribed by them and others, but found little relief.

In the spring of 1833, being very sick with the disease, he well might give up all hope of recovery. At that time, he received from a friend a list of physicians, who had received from him the article to be immediately caused to be prepared.

He was, however, greatly relieved, and the disease was entirely removed.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He has, however, been greatly relieved.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and is able to do much work.

He is now in full health, and